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WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903.

A POLITICAL CATECHISM.

We have from an esteemed corres pondent a communication in which we are requested to answer several questions are able.

are able.

Did Mr. Cleveland participate or vote in the primaries held in his precinct, or ward, in 1886 and 1900, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county conventions, thence to the State and thence to the National Democratic Convention?

Our correspondent knows as much as we do concerning Mr. Cleveland's political acts in 1896 and 1900.

2. Is it not the rule of the Democratic

2. Is it not the fine of the beneficial party that the nomine shall receive a two-thirds majority of the delegates to the National Convention, and is it not right that every man who took part in the primaries held before the convention meets shall support the nominee of the convention?
3. How else can a political party be

It is the rule of the National Democratic Convention that a candidate must receive a two-thirds majority of the votes cast, in order to secure the nomination. Every man must decide for himself whether the nominee of the party. It is understood that when a man takes a part in a primary election he will support the nom!nee, but he does not commit himself ab solutely. If, subsequently, the party in convention promulgates a platform conhe cannot conscientiously subscribe, he must settle the matter with his own conscience whether or not be will vote for the northee,

4. Did Mr. Cleveland vote for Mr. Bryan either in 1896 or 1900? If not, for whom

We do not know how Mr. Cleveland voted in those elections, but there is good reason to suppose that he did not vote for Mr. Bryan.

for Mr. Bryan.

5. Has not the silver wing of the Democratic party stood squarely by the nominee from 1873 to the present?

6. Had they bolted in 1884 and in 1892, could Mr. Cleveland have been elected?

7. Having laid aside their preferences, then, in every election from 1873 to 1892, had they not the right to expect the support of the gold wing of the party, when a nomlnee, representing the principles in which they (the silver wings) believed, was before the people?

8. If not, why not?

Generally speaking. Democrats, stood.

Generally speaking, Democrats stood solidly together up to the election of 1896. But there is reason to believe that if the party had come out in favor of the gold standard in 1896, or if it had refused to declare in favor of the free colnage of silver at 16 to 1, Mr. Bryan and many of his followers would have Mr. Bryan had previously declared that, party or no party, he would not support a platform declaring in favor of the gold standard. Therefore, the silwer wing of the party had no more right on a free silver platform than the gold wing had the right to expect the support of the silver wing on a gold standard | that have passed into history.

9. Was there not as much of brain and good judgment and honesty of pur-pose in the 0,000,000 men who supported Bryan in 1993 as in the 150,000 who sup-ported Palmer and Buckner in that cam-paign?

We believe that the advocates of free silver were just as conscientious as the advocates of the gold standard.

30. From March 1833 on through Mr. Cleveland's entire four years, was not the country in the midst of a sovere panic, even though a gold advocate was in the presidential chair, and the country on a gold basis?

There was undoubtedly a period of hard times between 1893 and 1897, and it would be a useless consumption of space to dis cuss the cause. The country was practically on a gold basts, but the Sherman silver purchase law at the declining price of silver caused great apprehension in financial circles, and whether that was the whole cause or not, it is certain that confidence was shaken and almost do. stroyed when the Democratic party declared itself in favor of revolutionizing the financial system and putting the country on a silver basis

11. Were not the silverites justificable, then, in advocating a change, and can you name a man who can say with certainty that the policies they advocated would have worked harm to the country? 12. If so, will you please name him?

The advocates of free silver undoubtedly had strong argument in their favor and as we have already said, we believe that they were as conscientious in their advocacy of free sliver as other Democrats were in their opposition to it. Of course, no man can say what would have but there are many men in the country who believe that it would have brought on a disastrous smash from which the country would have been slow to recover. We can see nothing to be gained however, in talking about what might have been. The fact is that after the gold standard was established the production of gold was largely increased, confidence returned and the country wery soon started upon a new era of unprecedented prosperity which has continued up to

18 Since when has the Democr 13. Since when has the Democrate Party been a "gold standard" party? Has I not hitherto been the party of bimetallsm and was not that called for in the plat form adopted at Chicago in 1896 and en dorsed at Kansas City in 1900?

The Democratic party has never declared for the gold standard. It has always advocated "bimetalism," but previous to 1896, while declaring for the colnage of both gold and eliver without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage, it declared that the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value or adjusted through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as should insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts. Never until 1896 did the party declare for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at a fixed ratio.

age of sliver and gold in it in it.

14. Should Mr. Cleveland, by any possibility, become the standard bearer of the Democratic party in 1994, by what mode of reasoning could be expect the bimetalists of the country to support him?

If. Mr. Cleveland should be nominated on a gold standard platform in 1904, of course he could not expect the advocates of free silver to support him. He would have no more right to expect it than Mr. Bryan would have the right to expect the advocates of the gold standard to sup port him on a free silver platform.

port him on a free silver platform.

15. Did not Mr. Cleveland, after his nomination in 1892, write a letter to Clare Howell, Fisq., of Atlanta, Ga., stating, that while he did not blame Howell for fighting him before the convention, now that he (Cleveland) was the nomines of the party, it was Howell's duty, and the duty of all Democrats, to vote and work for his election!

Mr. Cleveland, was not in 1892 neculiarly.

Mr. Cleveland was not in 1892 peculiarly the candidate of the gold standard Democrats. The free silver men were quite as enthusiastic in his support at Chicago as the gold standard men were, Indeed, many of the gold standard Democrats were opposed to Mr. Cleveland, but after he was nominated there was no material disagreement among Democrats concerning the platform. The platform of 1892 was generally acceptable, and Mr. Cleveland naturally supposed that Democrats would give the ticket their support in spite of any personal objection that they might have to the nominee. He never said, however, that we have ever heard of, that it was the duty of a Domocra to support a platform to which he was conscientiously opposed.

obscientiously opposed.

16. Please give a synopsis of the charges brought against Mr. Cleveland in regard to the sale of some bonds, and bis reason for disposing of them to the Morgan syndicate for less than he was

offered elsewhere? which demanded that the parity between gold and silver should be maintained, and in order to do this he deemed it necessary to keep the gold reserve intact. To keep the gold reserve intact he deemed it necessary to sell bonds. We shall not go into any discussion of that subject. We shall not undertake to say whether or not the parity could have been maintained by paying out silver from the treasury when gold was demanded. That is an other of the "might-have-beens," and is therefore a matter of speculation, Nor action between Mr. Cleveland and the Morgan syndicate. He may have made a bad bargain, but he deemed it necessary we suppose, to have the issue of bonds underwritten by a responsible syndicate, and while he may have paid too much for Cleveland himself received any part of the profits. If he had done so, it would have been impossible to conceal the fact during all these years. If he had sone so and it had been found out on him no decent man would over have mentioned his name again, save in contempt, and never would any decent men have mentioned his name again in conection with the presidential nomination.

We have answered these questions simply because they have been forced upor us and we have tried to answer them fully and frankly; but with no view to resurrecting dead issues, and with no view to provoking discussion on questions

OUR FIRST SKY-SCRAPER.

Preparations are now being made to sky-scraper, which is to be erected by the American National Bank on the southeast corner of Tenth and Main of Virginia ("the" old Mutual) has plans for another sky-scraper, to be located one square higher up Main Street, while Virginia State Insurance Company has begun work on the walls of a tall Streets, where Dr. Hoge's residence stoed. So it would appear that, though Richmond has been slow to start in this spirit and in obedience to and not in dvance of a popular demand.

The Tenth Street building will occupy a lot whereon stands (but in course of demolition) the tall building which until recently belonged to the Southern Preswas occupied by it and the Virginia State Shepperson, printers. Each of these firms is now to have a new home of its Hoge's corner, while the Committee will build on the Randolph lot at Sixth and Grace Streets. Whittet and Shopperson

Street, near Main. The building now in process of demolition on Tenth Street was one of those built soon after the evacuation of Blob district." The Main Street floor was at one time occupied as the office of the

the Confederate monument in Hollywood Cemetery. That bazaar was a memorable event in the social life of Richmond In the years immediately succeeding the war, and by it a large sum of money was raised. With it the granite pyramid in Hollywood was erected-a very Imposing monument to the Confederate dead-which was expected to be covered with ivy in a few years. That the vines have made but indifferent progress is ascribed by some to the fact that they "lose themselves" and die in the cravices between the stones. It is argued that the result would have been far otherwise had cement been used in laying the stones. But the ladies did the best they could. wonderful that they realized as much money as they did, poor and despondent as our people then were.

Our first sky-scraper will occupy a before the Confederate war, was occupied by the drug store of Duval & Norton. Lower down the square, the Farmers Bank and the Bank of Virginia, while at the corner, now occupled by O. H. Berry & Co., stood the

That entire square was swept by the fire of evacuation, but it was soon built up again. A central location, and its convenience to the Capitol, postoffice and banking center, have always given it high value. It is a pleasure, therefore, to note that the improvement which is to be made by the American National Bank is in keeping with the dignity and worth of the locality and in accordance with the progress of the city.

Sky-scrapers have been much berated at times, but they have come to stay, as they meet a great public demand. Their tenants are afforded conveniences and facilities for transacting business they could never have otherwise in the center of a city. In the thick of trade and travel there is no substitute for the sky-scraper. Only with it can the extent of ground available for new buildis recognized by the American National Bank, and to give itself a spacious and central business home and to meet a public demand for offices, the bank, much to the gratification of the public has entered upon this enterprise.

GOOD FOR REIDSVILLE.

This is carnival week in the town of Reidsville, N. C. Reidsville is somewhat noted for enterprise and hustle. Her people are quick and energetic, and they can find a "drawing card" and utilize cally as any people on earth, but they professional carnival managers, who came to pull off the big show scheduled for this week. A negro named John Broadnax was hanged at Wentworth last week for a heinous murder, and the body having been properly embalmed, was at Reidsville awaiting shipment to a medical college. The professional managers fortune in that carcass, and they actually entered into negotiations for it to b placed on exhibition as one of the curios tunlly secured the body and were acually going to put it on exhibition in a tent as a side show. This was a little too much enterprise for the enterprising people of Reidsville, and they proceeded at once to break up that part of the carnival programme. The professionals protested and wanted to have their own way, but those Reidsville people were not to be trifled with, and they said that carcass had to leave town peaceably, if possible, but by vigorous force, if necessary,

DR. HILLIS, OF BROOKLYN.

The man who at present fills the pulpit of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis. He is of the sen sational order. Just now he is out with the statement that if Booker Washington comes to Brooklyn, he wants him to speak in his church, and he adds that if Booker can't get entertainment at a hotel, he is welcome to come to the Doc-tor's home. Furthermore, he promises that if no one in his house will make up the negro educator's bed, he, the learned and accomplished Hillis, will do It himself.

In this way the pastor of Plymouth Church desires to set the seal of his reprobation upon the Indianapolis hotel chambermaid, who refused to make up Booker's bed, and also upon the enthuhave sent her checks amounting to some sands of dollars.

We wish to do it as delicately as po sible, but duty compels us to tell Dr. Hillis that he is wasting his wind, and that the more he condemns the chambermaid, the larger her fund will grow.

The pension of Corporal James A. Tanmonth. Six other pensioners, within the ast few days, have been granted a like perease, each for the loss of two feet.

People here take a good deal of interest n Tanner because of the disposition he exhibited and the work he did in helping to establish Lee Camp Soldiers' Home. He was a member of a New York regisas he was in a group of men, among whom a Confederate shell burst. The result, so far as he was concerned, was that both of his legs had to be amputated. He was also taken prisoner by our men. but at the end of ten days was paroted. Tanner has served as United States missioner of Pensions, but his administration did not pass without criticism, his disposition tending to extravagance

in allowing pensions. Mr. George Haven Putnam, the noted publisher of New York, is on a visit to London, and as might be expected be talks books and publications. In an inthe English novel writers just why their productions have lost the popularity they ence enjoyed in America. The principal reason he gives is that the copyright

English authors are inclined to insist upon payment in advance, and the result is that American publishers are less and less inclined to take this risk.

Insurance Engineering, a New York publication, says that a corporation now doing a successful business is desirous of establishing a large plant for the manufacture of fire-proof sheet metal building material. Any town or city interested in securing a new manufacturing establishment that will give employment to a large number of men, may address "W. J. S.," care of Insurance Engineering, No. 120 Aberty Street, New York, to communications will be forwarded.

We know nothing about the matter, but Richmond or some other Virginia town might care to make inquiries, and so we give the hint for what it is worth.

The announcement by Mr. Hanna that will not be a candidate for the Presidency may not relieve the mind of Mr. Roosevelt very much, but it will save s good deal of newspaper space hereafter, Our estimable contemporaries may nov devote to other use the space they have hitherto been giving to Hanna's Presidential aspirations.

What constitutes a gentleman? was a question which came up in a peculiar way last week in London before Justice Darling. The problem before him was to decide whether it were proper for a house and sign painter to call himself gentleman or not. The fellow had no ther claim to the distinction than that he had the gout, but after due consideration of the matter the magistrate decided that that would do.

familiarity of President Roosevelt by growling when patted on the head, had heard of the President's Mississippi trip,

edited by preachers. Now for a lively time. One of them has already started off by intimating that the editor of a South Carolina paper is a fit subject for the penitentiary.

Well, now, if the Sandwich Islands and the Philippines are a part of the great American Republic, how long before the Monroe doctrine will apply to China, and

the nearness of the inevitable clash between Hanna and Foraker, and when it comes there will be something doing surenough.

York and charming spring weather in Virginia. Indeed, this is a wonderful country, with an eccentric climate. We do no violence to the sacred pro

prieties by reminding our Western friends that storms in old Virginia rarely ever kill people. Farmville's unique local option that

than Blackstone's, which was supposed to have come in the regular way.

other people to remember that none of the multi-millionaires of the country have good appetites or respectable digestion.

a thing as religion was the hobby that unsettled him. Colonel Bryan has at last come to the

thought it before. When Harry Tucker and Hal Flood

lock horns in the Tenth District there is going to be a lot of fun and double distilled hustling.

the union and bring on a strike, see be the polley in many parts of the coun-

The rains have washed the indigo hu-Virginia farmer,

Danville's prohibition is threatening to outt into the courts.

It wasn't such an awfully bad drought

That Madrid automobile smash-up ought be a warning, but will it?

It is impossible for Cleveland to get the nomination, and if he could get it he couldn't be elected,—Norfolk County Dem-

Then let him has in peace. Why keep worrying him?—Times-Dispatch.
Our Richmond contemporary might profitably take some of its own advice on this point.—Norfolk County Democrat,

Perhaps we are not so cocksure of the impossibilities the esteemed Democra thinks it sees.

We are unable to see how the action of the officers of the Pennsylvania Railread Company, in suddenly destroying one million dollars' worth of the poles and wires of the Western Union Telegraph Company, contributes to the maintenance of prosperity in the United States.—Hartford Times.

able the line builders to prosper a bit. Some wires must surely take the place of those that were cut down.

Mr. Bryan is still keeping up his attack on Cleveland and is apparently unwear-led in his abuse of the ex-President, but how about the people? Aren't they a trille tired of both?—Norfolk Ledger.

The Postoffice Department's deliverances on Mr. Tulloch's charges are as variable as the yacht trial contests. One day Postmaster-General Payne denies everything; the next day he admits a little, and the day after the blanket denial is made again.—Columbia State. He is kind to the newspaper correspondents and wants to keep them busy during

the became the home of a great clothing firm.

Proprietors changed, but the store was utilized in the clothing trade until within recent years. In the beginning, the upper stories of the house were used as public halls, lodge rooms, etc. The Young Men's Christian Association was domiciled there. And there the Women's bazaar was held to raise money to build



Tuesday—"Johnny Comes Marching Home." Wednesday—No place like home.

As our good friend, Mister Fred Jur-

As our good friend, Mister Fred Jurgens, was waxing his mustache the other night, and putting some shoe polish on hie patent leathers, he was startled by music as from the band that attends the Mystle Shrine patrol.

"Zounds!" he muttered; "Charlie Phillips didn't tell me they was goner have a parade.

"Then he reached down into the depths of his plug hat box, grabbed up his fez, and rushed to the door, so he could fall in line.

Bure enough, there, out in the middle of the street, were a whole lot of people with fezes on their heads and a band in front with a drum major.

But, even at that, our friend was fooled, for it turned out to be a parade of the colored Shriners, and he withdrew in good order.

"Closh, ding it!" he again muttered, as he put his fez back into the depths of his plug hat box; "them things startle mo so, and now I'll be late to the show."

When ever anything comes up.

When ever anything comes up,
Don't make a sudden spring;
Be careful what you do or say,
In big or little thing. If into sick room you should go,
With patient low and ill,
Don't make them feel they're passing up,
'Their cup of pieasure fill.

And when you want your salary raised, Bo sure to feel the way, Just pat the main guy on the back; You'll get the raise some day.

If into play-house you should drop, And can't enjoy the play, Don't hiss or howl or make a kick, But go your peaceful way.

Perchance into a barber's chair Some day you hap to drop, Just let the barber do his work, And conversation stop.

If on a trolley car you get,
With wrong transfer in hand,
Don't let conductor make you n
But take a firm, bold stand.

This is not all we have in mind, We've other things to say, But there are things 'tis best to put Off to another day.

North Carolina Sentiment. In an article enumerating the educa-

tional advantages in North Carolina, the Milton Herald says: The educational redemption of

State seems much nearer than ever be-fore. Barely four months of school, untrained teachers, poor school houses, and well nigh no supervision of the country schools is going to be a thing of the past, when all the people are ompe aroused to the supreme duty and necessity of better training for their children

The community of Wilson seeks to re-lieve itself of the odium attached to the killing of Percy Jones, not alone by soundly condemning the murder, but by also employing a detective to gather testimony to insure the punishment of the guilty parties. A people can do no more.

Referring to Mr. Bryan's suggestion of the chief justice of North Carolina as a possible Democratic candidate for Presi-

dent, the Durham Herald says: If Judge Clarke should receive th nomination he could carry North Car olina, and so could any other white man

In commending the Farmers' Conve

tions, soon to be held in warlous parts of the State, the Wilmington Star says: With intelligent culture and thorough methods the productive possibilities of agriculture in North Carolina are practically unlimited, and these conventions of farmers, conducted by competent men, all contribute something in that direction.

The Concord Tribung says:

While it is not likely that Clevelane will be nominated next year for the presidency this talk about him has done good. It has softened many of his enemies, and proves that the party is after a real Democrat and a strong man, Mr. Cleveland can yet show a pretty strong hand and a host of friends.

A Few Foreign Facts.

Germans in the Argentine are planning a national union similar to the German League in the United States.

Ching-cho-fu, a town in Shantung, which General Botha has laid the corner of the new Dutch Reformed Church at Pretoria. It is estimated that the build-ing will cost £23,000.

Two hundred delegates from various parts of the world have arrived at Blar litz to attend an international congress n "Thalassotherapy," or the treatment of disease by sea air, baths and voyages.

This summer a scientific expedition is to be sent to Mongolia by the Russian War Minister under the leadership of Captain W. L. Popon, of the general staff,

All the principal public squares of Stockolm are now supplied with automatic elephone kiosks. The charge is a fraction over a penny per call.

Four great coal stations are about to be exploited in South Africa. The most southerly field lies between Ladysmith and the northern boundary of Natal. These regions will in the near future supply a large part of the world's demand for coal. Natal exported 204,000 tons in 1801.

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Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n

and under the archway the outer town trotted dstained eleven, rousing the inhabi-

bloodstdined eleven, rousing the inhabi-tants by the unaccustomed noise.

Dr. Mackinder was a poor sleeper, and it chanced that he had risen early that morning and gone out of the residency into the bungalow compound to look for motis. He had just discovered a rare specimen in the dewy grass, and was stooping eagerly to pick it up, when he heard the riotous voices and the drum of hoofs.

or noors.

Glancing over the well he saw with surprise, through his gold-rimmed spectacles, the troopers in silver gray riding along the street. And on the same instant than the control of the same instant than the control.

tacles, the troopers in silver gray riding along the street. And on the same instant they saw him.

CHAPTER XIV—CONTINUED.

"Slay the feringhee!"

Haif a dozen throats shouted the cry. As many pistols were leveled. There was a spurting jet of flame, a murder-ous voiley, and the harmiess old man fell dead, riddled with bullets, beneath the fluttering folds of the British flag.
"So perish all infidels!" Matadeen Lal said complacently, as he restored his smoking weapon to its holster.

He galloped on with a fine bearing at the head of his men. They came to the gates of the inner town, won their way through with scant speech, and went clattering up the steep, stony street, overtopped on both sides by high, narrow, many-balconied houses, with latticed windows and casements from which peeped faces old and young, swarthy men and pretty women and cirls all carlows to know what was discrete. young, ien and

ticed windows and casements from which peeped faces old and young, swarthy men and pretty women and girls, all curious to know what was disturbing the peace of Jialapur at this early hour.

They saw only a flash of silver-gray and orange, a glint of steel and a flurry of shed hoofs. The troopers reached the summit of the rock and thundered at the gates, Bairam Khan, the captain of the guard, held parley with them from a spy hole overhead.

"What mad tale is this?" he demanded. "What brings ye from Meerut?"

"Meerut no longer exists!" they replied. "It lies in ashes, and all the feringhees are consumed by fire and sword. Long live the king."

"Long live the king!" Bairam Khan echoed fiercely.

He hastened off to bear the first news to his master, and very shortly his subordinates opened the gates to Matadeen Lal and his men.

Through portal and archway, over

Through portal and archway, over flagged court and pavement, they struck sparks from the ringing iron of their steeds, and soon they were clam-oring under the carved and gilded fa-

oring under the carved and glided facade of the palace itself.

The rajah did not long try their patience. He presently appeared on a balcony that jutted out above them, and with him were two others—Azim Ullah and the Maulavi. The troopers rent the air with loud cheering and applause, and then Matadeen Lai, acting as spokesman, proclaimed his news.

Chandra Singh's rigid face masked whatever he may have felt. He listened attentively, and having gathered by questioning a clear idea of what had taken place, he gave the messengers a diplomatic expression of approval and dismissed them with a promise of food, drink and rupees. With a final cheer they rode away under the guidance of Bairam Khan.

But the rajah's countenance was

they rode away under the guidance of Balram Khan.

But the rajah's countenance was gloomy, and there was a fire of anger in his eyes when he stepped into the palace with his companions.

"I feared this," he said. "I knew that Meerut was a source of danger. It wants two moons to the destined time, yet now the fuse is lighted, and the tide of insurrection will surely spread."

"It is the will of Allah," the Maulavi replied, piously. "His hand will lead us to victory."

"There is no cause for anxiety," exclaimed Azim Ullah, in whose brain were stored secrets of his own, and who was far from ill pleased at the turn affairs had taken. "Why should not the blow be struck now, instead of later? For weeks past all has been in readiness. It is a marvel, indeed, that the Sepoys of the Bengal army have waited with such patience." "My children will rise to a man," declared the Maulavi. "Be of good heart, most high, and foar nothing. There will be tidings from Delhi ere the day is over."

be tidings from Delhi ere the day is over."

"I confess that I am troubled," said the rajah. "I was not prepared for this—"
"But your word is given," interrupted Azim Ullah. "Surely, your highness, I am not to return to the Nana and tell him that your heart weakens?"

"Hold your peace," Chandra Singh answered sharply. "What I have promised I shall perform. Since the train is fired the opportunity must be ripe. There dare be no faltering or hesitation now."

Ito turned abruptly, and as he gazed through the window at the fortress walls and the sloping roofs of the town, and the fair, green stretch of the country beyond, he asked himself with a heavy heart whether he was making a mistake, doing a mad thing; whether he might not in the end, instead of winning back the glory of his ancestors, be stripped of what power and wealth the hated English had pormitted him to retain.

"Too late!" he reflected. "I have staked."

"Too late!" he reflected. "I have staked by all—I must play the game to the fin-

ish!"
Meanwhile, from a window casemen above the balcony, with her pretty face

ishi"
Meanwhile, from a window casement above the balcony, with her pretty face peeping between the curtains, Zora had listened to the narrative told in triumph by Matadeen Lai. She understood its meaning, for she was not ignorant of the great conspiracy.

She watched the troopers ride away to their well-carned reward, and then she looked with said and wistful eyes across the dawn in the direction of Meerut, as if she would pierce the veil of distance. A hot tear dropped on her jeweled hand; a supplication rose to her lips.

"If I could only know!" she whispered. "He was not caught, so he must have reached Meerut in safety. Did he perish in the missacre?—but no, the havildar said that the foringhee solders escaped. May the God of his people protect him!"
There was much tunnit in the town that day and much sharpening of weapons, and Balram Khan could scarcely re-

for going off to join the mutineers.
Great was their envy when they saw
Matadeen Lal and his troopers, flushed
with food and drink and with gold in
their pockets, trot out of the fortress
gates and spur down the hilly street,
From Delhi, only eighteen miles away,
there arrived in the afternoon a dusty,
there messenger, and the news he brought
gladdened Chandra Singh's heart and relieved—at least, temporarily—his gloomy,
forebodings.

lleved—at least, temporarily—his gloomy, forebodings.

The tidings were all of victory. The rebels from Meerut—first the Third Cavrebels from Meerut—first the Third Cavrebels from Meerut—first the Third Cavrebel from the line—had reached the opposite bank of the line—had reached the opposite bank of the River Jumna at daybreak, They crossed the bridge of boats, entered the town by the Calcutta gate, and were admitted to the palace by treacherous sepoys of the Thirty-eighth native infantry.

All Europeans found there were at once slaughtered, and for the time being the decrepit old king had no authority what-ever. Then followed massacre on massaever. Then followed massacre on massacre. Every Christian or Eurasian house in the town was attracked, and the gutters ran with blood. The Delhi bank and the English church were rified and destroyed. At the cantonments the native troops shot their officers, and a little handful of defenders blew up the powder magazine, and themselves with it, that it might not be captured by the enemy. At the time he left, the messenger declared, the triumph was complete.

Toward evening Azim Ullah and the Maulavi, attended by an escort, rode away from Jhalapur. They were to stop at Delhi and then travel on to Cawnpore, and they carried with them for delivery to Bahadur Shah and the Nana Sahib, written pledges of Chandra Singh's loyalty to the rebel cause.

Before daylight on that same morn, while the blood-stained wretches at Meerut were skulking away like rais to their holes, and the eleven troopers of the Third Cavairy were galloping towards Chandra Singh's town. Lleutenant Fano and Sergeant Ruggles lay asleep in the forest, a score or more of miles to the problem. Every Christian or Eurasian house

Singn's town. Lieutenant Fano and ser-geant Ruggles lay asleep in the forest, a score or more of miles to the north of Jhalapur, with their jaded horses tied close by.

The tale of their adventures, since we

last saw them, is a brief one. Arrived at Rampoora, they found solltude and stlence, dead bodies and smoldering

silence, dend bodies and smoldering heaps of ashes—which told clearly enough what had happened.

But there was no trace of Ralph Esticourt or his sister, and Jack was just beginning to feel horribly certain that they had perished in the flames, when that agony was spared him by a mortally wounded servant—one of the syces—who was discovered beneath a clump of shrubbery.

The man was far gone, but a little brandy revived him, and with almost his dying breath he maneyed to say that

The man was far gone, but a little brandy revived him, and with almost his dying breath he managed to say that the sahib and the memsahib had received warning of the approach of a party of multineers, and that they had at once gathered together a few valuables and fied on horseback to the northess, by a seldom-used jungle road.

There was nothing to keep Jack and Ruggles at Rampoora, since the telegraph wires were down, so they were soon riding after the fugitives, along the narrow bridle path.

But they unfortunately lost it within the first hour, and after trying vainly to find it again, they at length yielded to intense drowslness and sought repose in the heart of the forest. It then wanted about an hour to dawn.

The sharp "Chree-chree!" of an Indian falcon, or bird of Vishnu, that was swinging on the bough of an oleander tree overliend, dragged Ruggles from dreamland to reality. He turned over in his bed of feathery jungle grass, then sat up with his knuckles screwed into be over.

patch of visible sky was flushed golden red with the promise of the rising sun

patch of visible sky was flushed golden red with the promise of the rising sunjithat was his first impression.

He was admiring the falcon, when it suddenly flow with a shrill note of alarm, and at the same instant, from a copse twenty feet to the rear, two bluejays and a brown dove made a splash of color as they alved into deeper folinge.

A brief interval of strange silence, as if a spell of enchantment rested on all the creatures of the forest, so noisy but a moment before. Then, where the birds had left their perch, a gleam of red cloth and part of a dusky face peered the creatures of the forest, so noisy but a moment before. Then, where the birds had left their perch, a gleam of red cloth and part of a dusky face peered out from the leaves, to vanish as quickly. The incident had not escaped Ruggles, He breathed a little harder, let one hand stray to the stock of his carbine, and with the other gave a vigorous nudge to Juck, who was sleeping soundly. The young officer woke with the promptness of a trained solder, and lifted himself to a sitting position; memory pricked him to an immediate consciousness of recent events.

iffted himself to a sitting position; memory pricked him to an immediate consciousness of recent events.

"By Jove, the sun is nearly up!" he exclaimed. "Ugh, how wet and chilly this dew makes one! And no breakfast waiting for us, eh, sergeant? We need to badly enough. But the first thing is to get back to that lost road and find Miss Estcourt and her brother. What could have taken them in this direction I can't—"

"The sooner we start the better, sir,"

can't-"
"The sooner we start the better, sir,"
Rusgles interrupted, in a low voice.
"Why, what's wrong?" demanded Jack,
noting the sergeant's alert and troubled

face.
"We're in danger, sir." "Wrom whom?"
"I can't tell you that. But a spy just poked his ugly head out of those bame

Bang, bang! Two matchlocks, fortu-mately fired with very poor aim, crashed thunderously on the still air. A leaden sing whistled by Jack's ear, and an-other hit the near horse—the bay mare— fairly in the threat. The sorrel cob, plunging with fright, broke its halter and vanished in the jungle. In the space of a second or two the Englishmen were deprived of their steeds.

"Run, sir!" cried Ruggles, leaping to

prived of their steeds. 'Run, sir!" cried Ruggles, leaping to his feet.

Jack discharged his pistol at the in-visible enemy and dashed after the ser-

geant.
"Who the devil can they be?" he exclaimed, angrily,
"I can't imagine, sir; but they mean
business."

(Continued to-morrow.)

Two of the Charlotte papers are to be

The rumbling from Ohio is indicative o

cury dancing around the 100 mark in New

came by accident seems to hold on better

If a man must needs go crazy anyhow it is a source of satisfaction that so good

real point. He says Grover Cleveland is an old octopus. We suspected he

If you want a summer vacation, join

from the physiognomy of the average

With a Comment or Two.

It may help the wire factories and en

That seems to be the view a great many are taking of the situation.

the dull season.

THE MAN ABOUT Town -BY-Harry Tucker Wednesday—No place like home.
Goodness, mei
Why did we
Get that straw hat?
And that
Reminds us of the day
We went away
To the woods to rest,
Pressed in our best
Buff vest,
And trousers white—
We were out of sight.
But the rain came down,
When we left town,
When we left town,
With a dull, slek'ning thud,
The woods were full of mud.
Our yest got wet
And wa bet
Our trousers looked like last year's circus tent,
When home we went.
We asked for rain and rain we got.
Hlessed be the man who asketh not!
As our good friend, Mister Fred Jur-

St. Louis, U. S. A. THE PURPLE GOD.